

O Sons and Daughters, Let Us Sing!

Castle Ashby
L.M.

Att. Jean Tisserand (15th cent.);
tr. John Mason Neale (1818-1866)

Thurlow Weed

1.O sons and daugh - ters let — us sing! The King of heav'n the glo - rious
2.That Eas - ter morn, at break — of day, the faith - ful wo - men went their
3.An an - gel clad in white — they see, who sat and spake un - to the
4.That night thea - pos - tles met — in fear; a - midst them came their Lord most
5.On this most ho - ly day — of days, to God your hearts and voi - ces

9

King, o'er death and hell rose tri - unph - ing Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
way to seek the tomb where Je - sus lay. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
three, "Your Lord doth go to Gal - i - lee." Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
dear, and said, "My peace be on all here." Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.
raise, in laud and ju - bi - lee and praise. Al - le - lu - ia, al - le - lu - ia.

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